

MARVEL

THE HOBGOBLIN RETURNS!

INFERNO
CONTINUES

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN

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CHAOSORC

SCAMS

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN

THE FACE IN THE MIRROR

WHERE
IS IT?

WHERE?

WHERE?

WHERE?

YOU SOUND LIKE
A GUY WHO JUST
LOST THE KEY TO
THE MEN'S WASH-
ROOM, HOBBY-
PAL...

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WEB OF SPIDER-MAN™ Vol. 1, No. 47, February, 1988. ISSN 0887-9702 Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James E. Galton, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President; Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production; OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright 1988 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate \$12.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign \$15.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. WEB OF SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue) and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO WEB OF SPIDER-MAN, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 8TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

... SO WHY NOT TELL ME WHAT
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR AND
MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU
FIND IT.



SPIDER-
MAN!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
BACK HERE?

LOOKING FOR YOU,
HOBGOBLIN!

I SPOTTED YOU EARLIER
TODAY, SNEAKING AROUND
THIS CHEMICAL PLANT
AFTER THINGS GOT
CRAZY HERE!

REMEMBER
WHAT
HAPPENED?



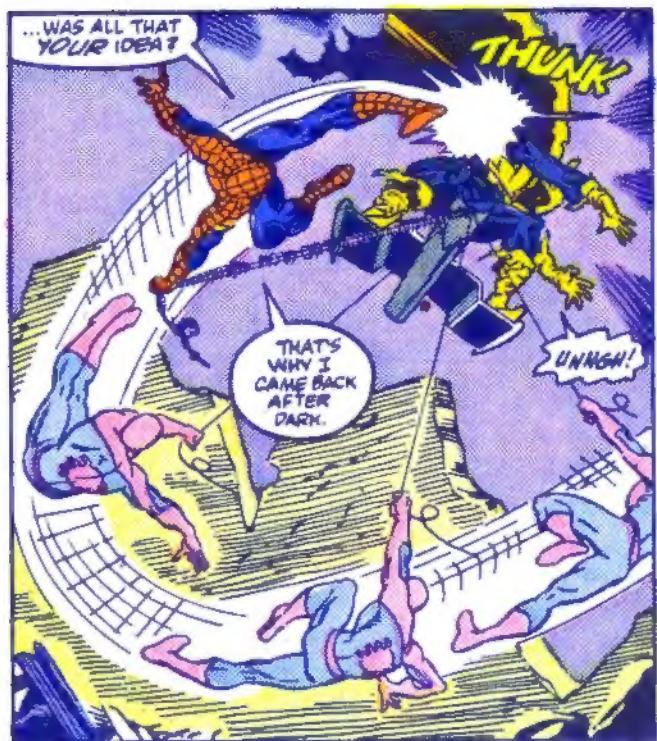
THIS FACTORY TORE ITSELF
APART - TRIED TO STRANGLE
ITS OWNER - HARRY OSBORN -
AND CAME PRETTY CLOSE TO
KILLING ME!

YOU WERE
THERE, HOBGOBLIN!

SO I'VE
GOT TO
WONDER...



SEE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN THIS
JUN...



ONCE WHEN HE WAS VERY YOUNG, PETER PARKER WENT TO THE BEACH AT CONEY ISLAND WITH HIS AUNT MAY AND UNCLE BEN.

IT WAS A SUNNY SUMMER DAY, WITH THE KIND OF ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME WEATHER THAT SEEMS ONLY TO BRIGHTEN CHILDHOOD.

YOUNG PETER SWAM IN THE SEA, ATE ICE CREAM ON THE BOARDWALK, AND BUILT CASTLES IN THE SAND WITH HIS UNCLE.

IN MANY WAYS IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF HIS LIFE.

HE STILL REMEMBERS THE SHOCK HE FELT WHEN SOMETHING BLACK AND UGLY PUSHED UP THROUGH THE SAND, WRECKING THE CASTLE AND BRINGING A SCREAM OF HORROR TO HIS LIPS.

IT WAS JUST AN UGLY BLACK CRAB LOOKING FOR THE LIGHT, BUT TO PETER, AT THAT MOMENT, IT WAS NOTHING LESS THAN A MONSTER.

SINCE THAT DAY HE'S MET REAL MONSTERS, AND KNOWN TRUE HORROR.

BUT HE'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE THING IN THE SAND, AND HOW IT SPOILED HIS SUMMER DAY AT THE BEACH...

I REALLY DON'T BELIEVE THIS!

AS A MATTER OF
FACT, WEB-SLINGER,
NEITHER DO I.

STRANGE THINGS
HAVE BEEN HAPPENING
IN NEW YORK THESE
LAST FEW DAYS. *

RATHER
EXCITING,
ISN'T IT?

CAN'T
BREATHE...

TOO
BAD.

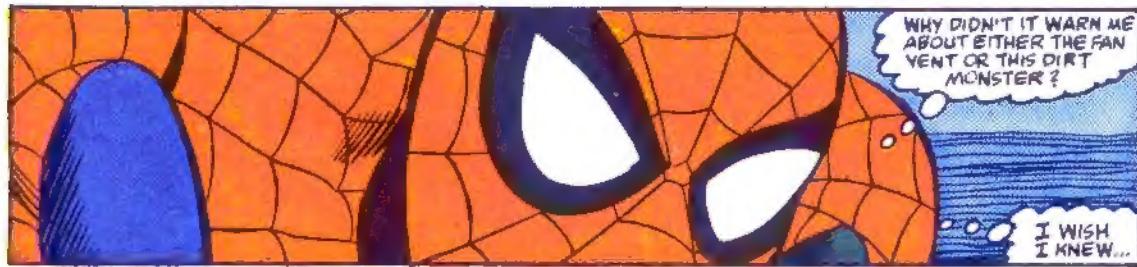
* SEE CURRENT ISSUES OF THE
X-BOOKS, AMAZING AND SPEC-
TACULAR SPIDER-MAN FOR
DETAILS. -- TIE-TOGETHER JIM

OBVIOUSLY I WON'T
FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING
FOR HERE.

FORTUNATELY, I'VE
GOT OTHER PLACES
TO LOOK.

GOOD-BYE,
SPIDER-MAN.
AND I DO
MEAN GOOD-
BYE!





QUESTIONS.

FOR A CITY ON THE VERGE OF A NIGHTMARE, THE MORNING BRINGS ONLY NEW QUESTIONS, AND FEW ANSWERS...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I ONLY MET YOU YES-TERDAY, EDUARDO.

THESE LAST 24 HOURS TOGETHER SEEM LIKE A LIFETIME.

57, FOR ME ALSO, GLORIA, OUR TIME TOGETHER HAS BEEN LIKE A WALKING DREAM.



WHEN I SAW YOU IN THE LOBBY OF THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, IT WAS AS IF I SAW... MY DESTINY.

IF ANYONE ELSE GAVE ME A LINE LIKE THAT, EDUARDO, I'D LAUGH IN HIS FACE...

BUT WITH ME, YOU KNOW IT IS THE TRUTH.

TWO PEOPLE CAN FIND EACH OTHER IN AN INSTANT, MI AMOR.

WOW, GLORY GRANT, HARD-HEADED ASSISTANT TO J. JONAH JAMESON-- HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE.



...SO THE FIRST THING WE NEED TO DO IS FIND OUT WHAT MOVES THE KINGPIN HAS BEEN MAKING LATELY TO-HUH?



WELL, WELL... I WONDERED WHERE SHE WENT AFTER LUNCH YESTERDAY...

LUCKY GIRL-- THAT GUY'S CUTE.

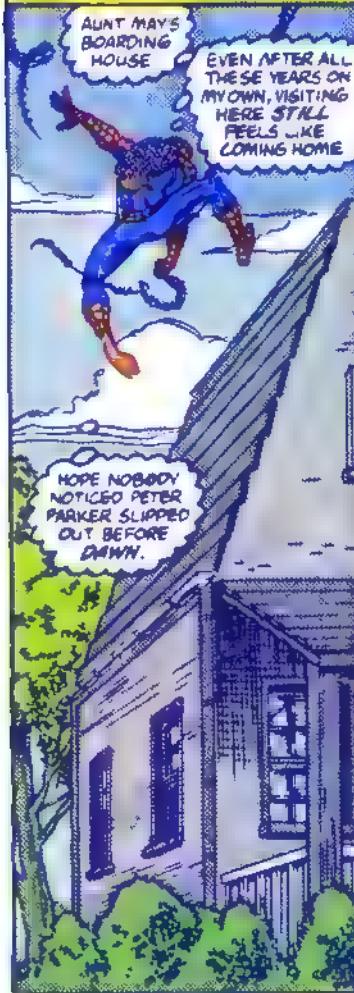
MORE THAN CUTE-- HE'S A HARD-CASE NAMED...







ACROSS A RIVER AND ABOUT A DOZEN MILES EAST, IN THAT QUIET SECTION OF QUEENS KNOWN AS FOREST HILLS, WHOSE INHABITANTS ARE ALL BUT OBLIVIOUS TO THE INSANITY ERUPTING IN MANHATTAN!



MARY JANE AND I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH OF AUNT MAY SINCE OUR MARRIAGE



A MONTH AGO WE PROMISED WE'D SPEND THE WEEKEND.

THINGS AT OUR MANHATTAN APARTMENT HAVE BEEN PRETTY CROWDED SINCE MARY JANE'S COLIN KRISTY CAME TO VISIT LAST WEEK.

KRISTY'S A NICE GIRL, BUT I THINK SHE'S GOT A CRUSH ON M...
UH OH

'LO, LADIES WHAT SMELLS SO GOOD?



YOUR FAVORITE, PETER DEAR BACON AND PANCAKES WITH BLUEBERRY COMPOTE--

OH MY, KRISTY YOU MUSTN'T EAT BEFORE BREAKFAST

YOU'LL SPOIL YOUR APPETITE.

I DOUBT IT KRISTY EATS MORE THAN MOST PRO BALL PLAYERS

MM MORNING MORNING
HOW WAS YOUR WALK?



WHY, YES PETER. MARY JANE TELLS ME YOU TAKE A CONSTITUTIONAL EVERY MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST

AND PETER ALWAYS LOOKS AFTER HIS HEALTH.

I MUST SAY I APPROVE YOU YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE TO LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH, AFTER ALL

CONSTITUTIONAL?

WHAT COULD I SAY?

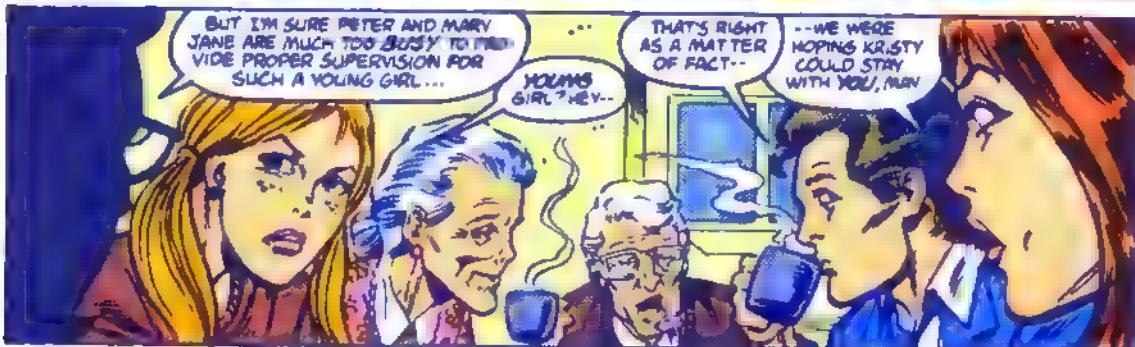
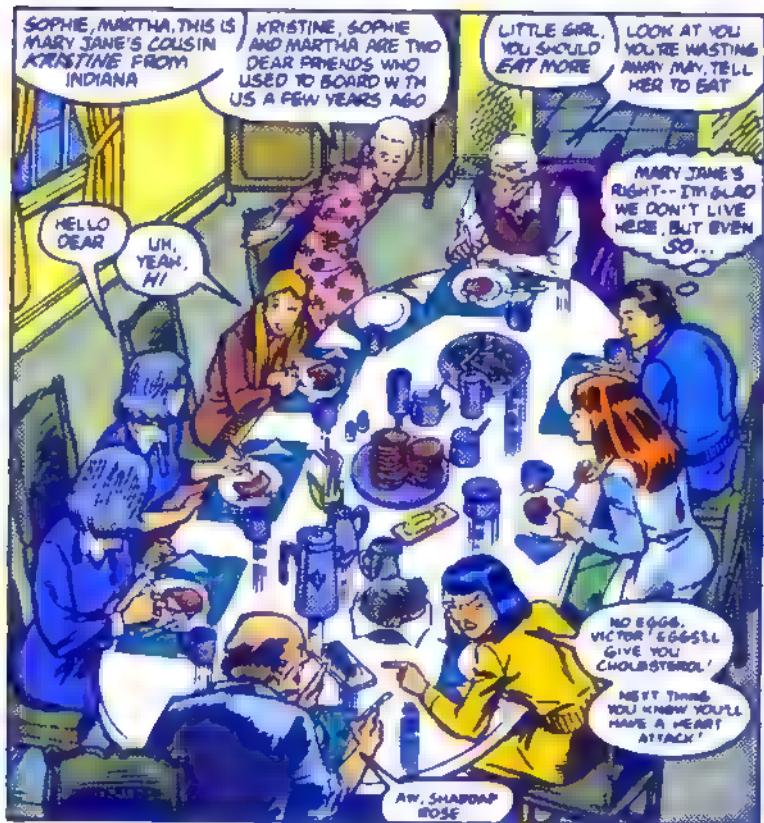


MAY NOTICED YOU WERE GONE WHEN SHE CAME KNOCKING ON OUR DOOR WITH SHOWER TOWELS

AUNT MAY ALWAYS DID HAVE A FUZZY NOTION OF PRIVACY.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I'M GLAD WE DON'T LIVE HERE







"SOMEDAY SOMEHOW
PETER'S GOING TO BE
ANNE."

I'M REALLY
WORRIED
ABOUT WAR



THERE'S
SOMETHING
IN THE AIR.
SOMETHING
EVIL.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS, BUT
I CAN FEEL IT,
ALMOST TASTE
IT.

IF IT'S TOUCHED HARRY
SOMEHOW-- HE COULD BE
IN BIG TROUBLE.

HI, LIZ. HOW'S LITTLE
NORMAN AND MY
FAVORITE--

DON'T!



OH! PETER, I AM SORRY. I'VE
BEEN SO EDDY-- I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'M DOING
HALF THE TIME!

HEY, TAKE
IT EASY

WE'VE KNOWN
EACH OTHER
SINCE HIGH
SCHOOL.

IF YOU GUYS
NEED ME I'M
HERE

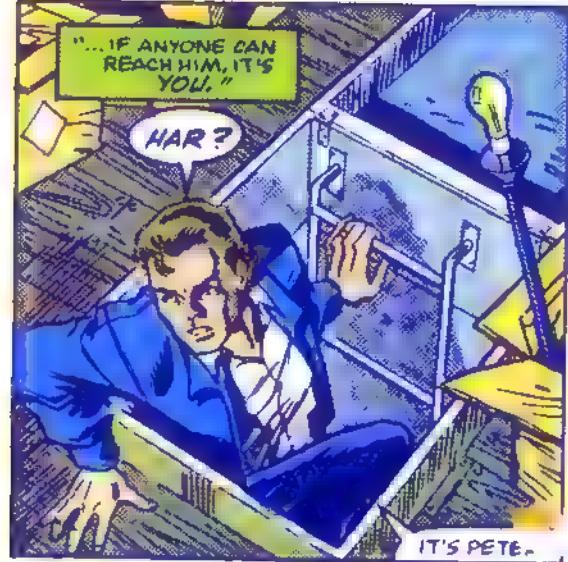
WHERE'S
HARRY?

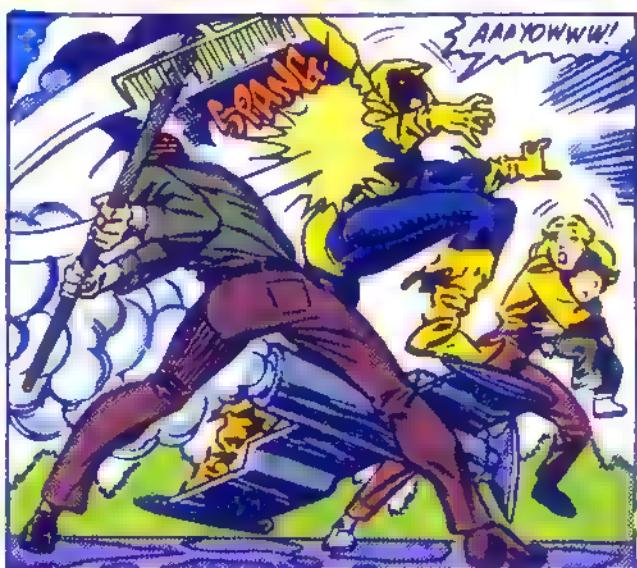
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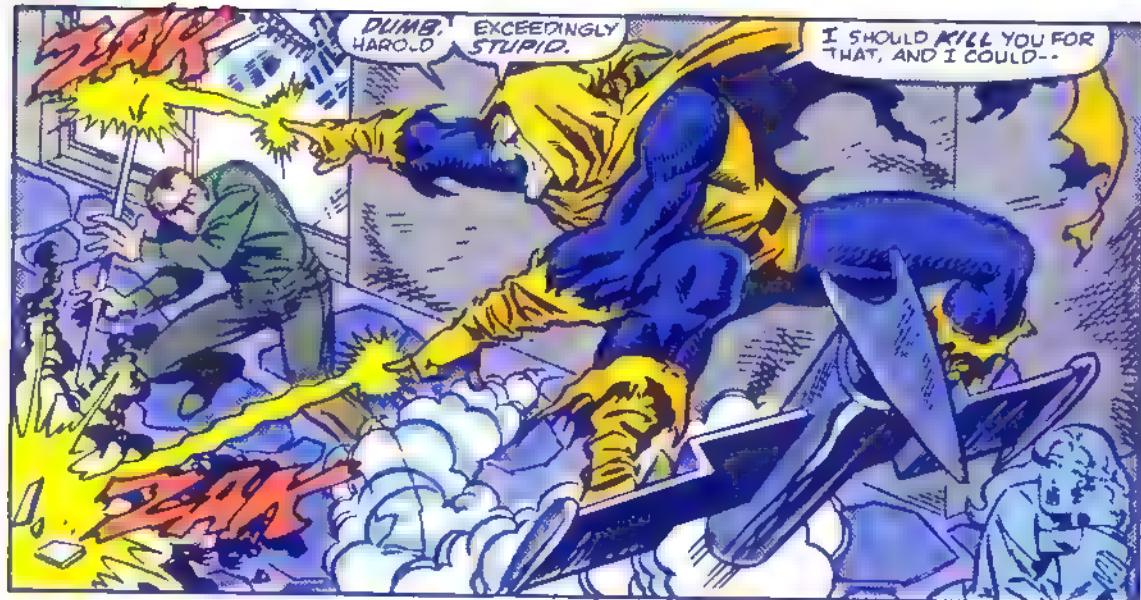
MAYBE I BETTER
TALK TO HIM

UH-OH. THERE
GOES MY SPIDER-
SENSE AGAIN.



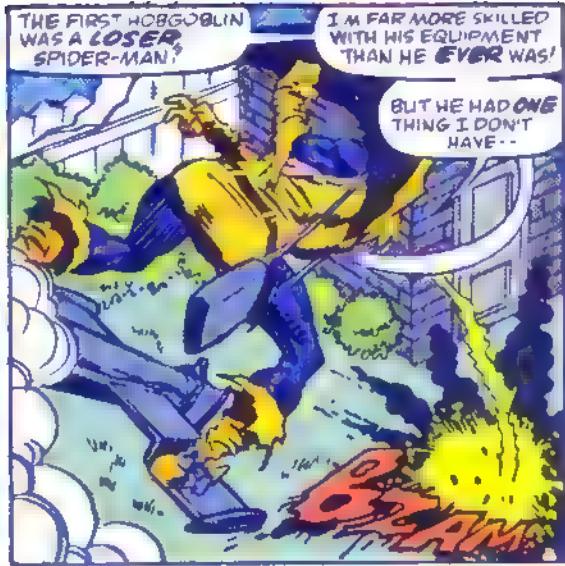
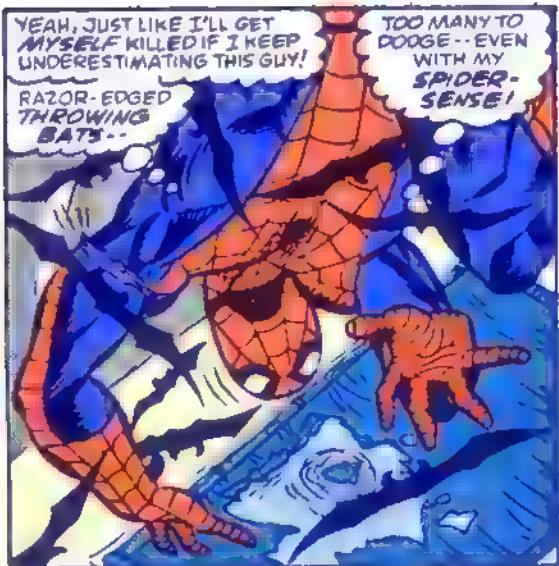












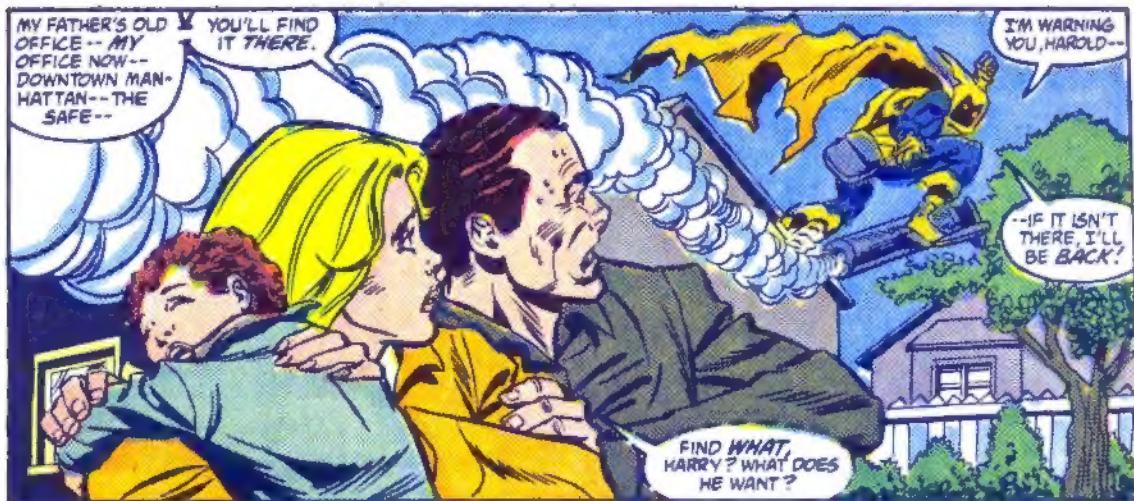
I'VE FOUGHT SOME
THOROUGH-GOING
SCOUSE IN MY TIME,
HOBBY-PAL, BUT
YOU...

-- THREATENING A
GUY'S WIFE AND KID...



-- YOU'RE IN
A LEAGUE OF
ONE!





"... AND BY THE LOOK OF THOSE STORM CLOUDS, I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH PROBLEMS IN THE BIG APPLE TONIGHT."



"JONAH, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THESE REPORTS..."

-- STRAIGHT OFF THE POLICE RADIO.



-- FIRES OUT OF CONTROL IN MIDTOWN, EXPLOSIONS IN THE SEWERS, WILD RUMORS ABOUT DEMONS IN THE

EMPIRE STATE BUILDING --

NEVERMIND THE THINGS JOY AND I SAW THIS MORNING!

DOOMSDAY

WHAT?

YOU KNOW, ULRICH... WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MAN, THE BIG STORY WAS THE BOMB.

I USED TO PRACTICE WRITING HEADLINES ANNOUNCING THE END OF THE WORLD. BIG LAUGH. VERY FUNNY.

BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO, AND I WAS YOUNGER THEN...

HICKSVILLE,
LONG ISLAND.

MINUTES AGO, HE LEFT
LIZ AND HIS SON, NORMAN,
AT A NEIGHBOR'S
HOUSE DOWN THE
STREET.

HIS HANDS WERE
SHAKING WHEN HE
LEFT THEM, AND
HIS MOUTH WAS
DRY, AND HIS LEGS
TREMBLED AS
HE CLIMBED THE
STEPS TO THE HOT,
DARK ATTIC OF HIS
FATHER'S HOUSE.

IT'S HERE. HE KNOWS IT'S
HERE. HIS FATHER'S NOTES,
READ LONG AGO, MENTIONED
A HIDING PLACE UNDER
THE SOUTHWEST WINDOW.

HIS FATHER WOULD NEVER
HAVE STOOD BY, HELPLESS
AS HIS FAMILY WAS ATTACKED.

NORMAN OSBORN WOULD
HAVE DONE SOMETHING.

NORMAN OSBORN WAS THE FACE IN
HARRY'S MIRROR, HARRY THOUGHT,
THE FACE HARRY SAW IN HIS DREAMS.

BUT HIS FATHER IS DEAD.

THIS IS NO
DREAM.

AND AT LONG
LAST HARRY
OSBORN
REMEMBERS
THE
TRUTH...

THE FACE HE SAW
IN THE MIRROR IS
HIS OWN.

INFERNO CONTINUES
NEXT ISSUE,
BUT WHATEVER
YOU DO... DON'T MISS
AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN #312!